Now, Farmer Slack, don't blame the times; You can't expect to make "the disces;" Your energies have all been bent To pay the weather ten per cent.!

Western march

THE LOVER'S FEARS.

'b like to ask a question, if
I thought you'd answer "'yea."
How very hard a "'no" would be,
I'm sure you'd never gness.
Bat, ah! tho' long I've watted,
A chance like this to find,
Yet when you say you'll listen,
I can't make up my mind.

I can't make up my mind, just
For foar you'l anawer "no;"
And it is such a treasure that
I want you to bestow!
I dread best you refuse it,
And yet—oh, happy thought—
It may be that you'li give me
What I so long have sought.

Faint heart no'er won fair lady. That must say motto be, So now I'll sak my question, And your band, fair malden, And with it, all your heart. You blush ton sweet, sweet answer! My foolish fears depart.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WYBROWE'S WILL. BY "RUY."

On my way down to a garden party at Fulham one fine afternoon, with my friend Charlie Twistleton, I heard the fol lowing story of a lady concerning whom everybody was just then talking. Wybrowe, Brazilian millionaire, setat, seventy, or thereabouts, marries Helen Chetwynd, impecunious belie, setat. nineteen, daughter of a British diplomate in parts; and, after two years of connubial felicity, considerately dies. browe is jealous as a Spaniard; and his jealousy looks beyond his own life. So he leaves a terrible will behind him. This cumningly contrived document provides that his widow, then just twenty one, shall receive and enjoy an income of some £15,000 per annum so long—and only so long—as she shall remain unmarried. That if she do marry again, she shall re-seive absolutely nothing—the entire estate of the deceased passing to two dis tant relatives, believed to be living in obscure poverty in London

Now comes the most curious part of the A good many men besides old Wybrowe went mad about ia belle Helen out in Bra-zil; notably a man who was thought to be nearly as big as Crosus—a half-Span-iard, half-Englishman, by name Alvarez Smith. This hybrid was said to have the temper of a fiend, the face of a baboon, and the complexion of a jaundice patient. The frantic vehemence with which, when at last he did speak, Smith pleaded his case to her, nearly frightened Miss Chet-wynd into hysterics; the malignant black scowl that twisted his ugly face till it grew absolutely awful in its hideousness when she unconditionally declined his proposals and shrank away from him, naunted her sleep for many a night after-

Alvarez Smith went away and thought out his vengeance. This is how he took it, after waiting patiently for three years. During Wybrowe's lifetime he kept quiet, and made no sign. When the old quiet, and made no sign. When the old man was dead, Smith broke in upon the widow and with full knowledge of the provisions of Wybrowe's will, renewed his former propositions. They were re-his former propositions. They were re-what made me take her swiftly in my jected again—this time with the addition of certain words that Helen W browe would have been more prudent not to have spoken to such a man.

The same steamer which brough the widow home to England had among its passeogers Alvarez Smith. He never once spoke to her, or molested her in any way during the voyage; but his hungry black eyes would rest upon her in a way that frightened her in spite of herself.

Those eyes watched her into the railway carriage at Southampton; met hers as he got out on the platform at Waterloo;

and, again, as the doors of her sister's in Park-lane closed upon her. Every time she went abroad she met sleeping and walking, Alvarez Smith haunted her. It was intolerable; but what could she do? She left town; he followed her. She shut herself up in the house for days; and the first person she saw when, by day or by night, she came out again was Smith; always Alvarez Smith. Mrs. Wybrowe grew nervous and ill under this implacable persecution, which it was impossible to put an end to. And the worst of it was that she felt her persecutor was gaining a certain power over her; that those terrible eyes of his fascinated her like a basilish's. She never avowed this feeling to Lady Oswestry, her sister, but she couldn't help confessing it

In a few weeks after her arrival in Lendon, old Wybrowe's lawyer communicated the following startling intelligence: A person had bought up the reversionary interest of her husband's two distant relatives in the income that had been left her, subject to her remaining unmarried. Wybrowe's kinsmen, too poor to be troubled with many scruples, and considering that it was barely likely a woman would give up fitteen thousand pounds a year when she could keep it on such easy terms, had greedily accepted the offer that had been made them; had accordingly executed the necessary legal documents; had received a stipulated sum down, and had emigrated to Australia.

The person who had thus bought then Wybrowe in the event of ker marrying again. And it was bardly needful to tell her that person's name. She guessed it

This, then, was her position; she must either, at one-and-twenty, condemn her-self to a life-long widowhood, or relinquish a magnificent income to the man she detested. True a court of law might, as her lawyer told her, set the will aside; court? Her woman's delicacy, at all events, rendered that out of the question in her case. Again, there might be men who would think (and who could afford to think) lightly of markets. to think) lightly of marrying a beggar; and among them there might be one whom she could love. But, wise in her generation, Mrs. Wybrowe built no castles in the air of this sort. She accepted the situation tells qu'elle etait; shut horself up no longer; went among her kind; en-countered her basilisk with an impassable visage, and tortured her tormentor by an ingeniously arranged sequence of flirtation with passed masters of the art.

I knew it, in that moment when our eyes met. I knew that I, Francis Drasdyl, world worn, case hardened, poccoranti cynic of seven and twenty, was to love this woman; that I did love her already. Rather tall, graceful as Diana in statuesque summer draperies, a

"Heisn of the low-arch'd brew, And ambor hair, and dewy violet eyes;" a woman with a child's face stamped be-

and then the great violet eyes turned | with the evil face.

The Perrusburg Journal.

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PERRYSBURG, WOOD CO., OHIO, FRIDAY, AUGUST 19, 1870.

alowly upon me; and, when she was silent,

"Filled with light The interval of sound."

I was in Elysium, and lost the count of time. A step, soft and cat-like, that neither of us heard, came down the walk. A dry branch cracked under the cautious tread, and then we both looked up. A man passed us. I knew him instinctively. The flerce black eyes, contracted in their wrath, which met mine in one brief, vindictive glare, could only belong to one

man.
That lithe, dark personage with the feline tread, and the ugly, yellow physiognomy, must needs be the hero of Charles Twistleton's story, the man who had bought up the arbitrament of Helen Wybrowe's late—Alvarez Smith.

He never looked at her this time, only at me. I wonder whether the man's in stinct told him, even then, that I loved

dark circle under her eyes more plainly visible; a sort of haunted look upon her face that made my pulse throb angrily.

"Amy seems to have forgotten me," ahe said; "let us go and look for her."

We walked across the croquet lawn for a while silently.
Then she said, "You know that man who passed just now?"
"I know him now," I answered; "I never saw him before, and only heard of his existence two hours ago."

Her pale cheeks flushed painfully.

"Then you have heard—!"
"Everything," I answered, stopping er. "There is Lady Oswestry yonder. Mrs. Wybrowe quickened her pace, and said nothing more till she was safe under Amy Oswestry's wing again.

The season was over : London emptying fast; duns pressing; the heat intolerable. Howbeit I abode still in the Sahara of Bruton street. Aunt Medusa had gone down into Kent with the Boodles, having extracted from me a promise to come down for the September shooting-a premise I only intended to keep if-The "if" was in Park lane, Lady Os-westry had not yet made her move, healtating between Buxton and Linderbad and I was watching the turn of the scale. For with Lady Oswestry would go Helen Wybrowe. And where Helen Wybrowe went I meant to follow. I had not spoken yet, though nearly a month had passed since that day at Fulham I had marked with a white rose. She had hardly given me a chance. And yet she knew, who knew me as I was, that I loved her-had loved her from the very moment our eyes met for the first time. And I knew my strange, willful, passionate darling—my Helen, who was like no other—I knew she loved me with the one love of her Only between her loving me and me winning her, there was much. Nevertheless, the mask we both wore, before each

other as before others, was getting to stifling to be worn much longer. It fell from both of us at last. I had been sitting with her in Lady Oswestry's morning room, under the shelter of the sunshades, among the flowers, one day for nearly an hour. My lady was, heaven knows where; and we had been alone all the time. Commonplaces had languished and died. There had been a languished and died. ed divinely enough, but which both of us knew must be broken; and only in one

I looked up into her face in its passionate paller; in the trembling lids I read arms; and then the silence was broken by the sweet sound of her own name

She shivered, as she had shivered in that valse, only, this time, not with fear. And her head, with its diadem of amber hair, sank down upon my breast; and l bent mine till my lips touched hers, and clung to them. I had won her! Not yet. The next moment she had freed herself.

"Oh, why have you done this?" she sobbed-wailed almost. "Why? Because I love you, Helen. Because you love me. And because you and I know this is so."

"Yes," she murmured; "yes; you love me. I know that. I knew it that day at Fulham As no one ever has lovedever will love me. I know that.'

"And you love me, Helen. You know "Yes, I love you!" she cried, passionely. "I know that, too."
"And yet you ask me"— I began, so

far off my head as to be going to argue Because this should never have been All between us must end here and now. "In heaven's name, why?" I broke in, rather mad with this piece of feminine cruelty. "Why must it?" "Frank," she said, coolly now, "Frank,

this is folly. You know my story. You cannot marry a beggar as I shall be." "Nor you a ce qu'il parait."
"Selfish and cruel!"

Even at that moment I couldn't but dmire that truly feminine retort. She went on.

Am I thinking of myself? And yet this is my fault. I knew what has happened must happen. Yes; it is I who have been selfish. I knew it; and I ought-. But-oh, Frank, I knew you loved me; and my loveless life seemed so bitter—so bitter! And "—

And here she broke down sobbing. My willful, passionate darling. She was trying to persuade herself that she was acting nobly and disinterestedly; and The person who had thus bought them out was, consequently, the person who have nipped this love of mine sharply in the bud, but lacked the will. And now she was trying to sacrifice it and her own love on the shrine of duty-now when she was my own, when she had rested

her head upon my breast, when she had given her lips to mine.

I didn't repeat my folly of attempting to argue with her. Her hand was strong enough against me as it was without such atrengthening. I didn't take her in my arms again and stifle her feeble special trembling and defenceless again, I knell be ide her; and, holding fast in mine the little soft white hand I never meant to let go, I told how it must needs fare with me if she had her way. And I was conquering what I knew all along was my own of right; and the violet eyes were full of happy tears; the words I looked to hear already trembling on the full lips that had grown meck again, when there was a rustle of woman's draperses; and, through the chialoscure of the room, Lady Oswes

And Helen rose, and before I could stay her, had field away swiftly upon her feet, leaving me to face my lady alone.

The which I did as best I might.

For a while Lady Oswestry looked grave and indicial; then, by degrees, be-nignant, but mildly repreachful; when I took my leave, protective and honestly propitious. It was arranged between us that I should come to Parklane early the next day.

At a frightfully undue hour I drove fore its time with the mark of passion or of pain, a little thinner and a little paler the door; the late occupant was speaking than it should have been, perhaps, but withal the stronger, subtler, attraction for I was just in time to hear the functionawithal the stronger, subtler, attraction for me that it was so—this was Mrs. Wybrowe, as I saw her that day.

I don't remember what she and I talked about when we were lett alone, or how long we sat under the big beech.

I was just in time to near the functionary's answer to the question put to him:

"No, sir. My lady and Mrs. Wybrowe left town for the continent last evening."

The other swung round on his heel with a flerce "caraje!" and sgain I stood with a flerce "caraje!" and sgain I stood for with Alvarez, Smith, the man

That night, some twenty minutes past eight of the clock, my hansom, turning the Bruton street corner at a sharp trot was nearly cut over by another hansom charging furiously down Bond street.

The two drivers exchanged a broadside of double shotted blasphemies, flogged their horses clear of each other, and started again, the effending Jehu leading.
I was bound to Charing Cross, en route to Dover, Paris and Lindenbad, in the track of Lady Oswestry and Helen Wybrowe; and, in consequence of this delay only saved the 8½ mail by about two seconds. Another man, however, ran it closer still. A man in a fur lined travel-ing robe, and a peaked cap pulled over his eyes, took a through ticket to Linden-bad after me, and followed me on to the

I heard him hurrying after me; just as the guard had opened the door of the empty carriage he caught me up and got in too. The door was slammed, the whistle shricked, and the Dover mail

I had dropped into one corner; my companion rolled himself in the opposite one. I lit a cigar; so did he; and we cleared London, and had run a dozen miles down the line before I looked at him again. I was thinking what Helen's sudden departure boded me; whether I was so sure of winning her, after all; and, leep in speculations of this sort, I had no eves or thought for anything else.

Besides, that shapeless traveling robe and that peaked cap that kept his face in an imperetrable shadow, would have puzzled me, even if I had had a suspicion as to who the man in the opposite corner was. And in the preparations for my sudden departure I had forgotten all about

So that it was not till he tore off his cap and flung aside his wrapper that I knew that Alvarez Smith and I were alone together in that carriage of the Dover mail train; and that he was glaring at me with all the furious hate he felt for

me in his evil eyes. I looked at him tranquilly enough, I think, but I couldn't help feeling that the rencontre was by no means an agreeable one; that the express stopped nowhere between London and Dover, and that Alvarez Smith was probably as mad as any inmate of Hanwell,

However, I am not easily put off head, and as I say, returned his glare with a tranquil stare, and went on smoking. Wnether he had expected this melodra ma to produce more effect, and was disappointed; whether my calmness irri-tated him afresh, I don't know. Certain t is that he rose and came toward me

with an oath. It struck me forcibly that he was dan gerous, and I gradually slipped my hand into the inner breast pocket of my travel-ing jacket, and unfastened the loop which kept a useful little revolver de poche steady

disagreable but imperative, for shooting this man before we got to Dover. And it so happened that I felt in no humor to run any risk by the exercise of an unwise forbearance toward a mad brute like this,

tered hoarsely

"So we are alone at last; you and I."
"So it seems." I returned. I saw that,
if he meant to have a row, he didn't feel mite up to the mark vet, and wanted to talk himself into the necessary fury; so I thought I might venture to light another cigar, which I did, loosing my grip on the pistol but for a moment, but keeping my eye on my man the while.

He actually guashed his yellow teeth at me. He looked so unutterably hideous, and at the same time so intensely ludi-

with wrath. "You laugh now; let him laugh that wins! Garamba, you have not

No?" I inquired, insolently. "No! curse you! you never shall." "Bah! who says so, my good man?
"I! I have sworn it!" "You?" I speered, rather epioving his

fury, and with no mind to spare him any stab I could give him. "You! You are madder than I thought you were.'

"You shall never have her! Madre Dios/ never." "You're wrong. I shall." He smiled in a ghastly fashion with his

white, dry lips.
"No," he said, and if his tone was calmer, it was twice as "dangerous" and threatening now. "No! I shall keep my oath—be sure of that. Listen:" he went on, after a pause, and with that same forced calmaness; "from the day I saw her first, and each day more and more, I have loved her—this woman, who—"

"Who, from that same day, and each day more and more, has loathed and hated you." I struck in. "Well?"

By the light of the lamp above us I could see his yellow face turn the ashen hue of a dead man's, as that cruel taunt of mine hit home. He covered his face with his hands and uttered a faint dull moan, as though he had

in very deed got his death hurt. The crisis was evidently approaching; the madman could hardly contain himself much longer. In another minute he might beat my throat; and then, disagree-able as it would be, I should inevitably have to shoot him. Alvarez Smith was by no means the sort of person to stand on much ceremony with when the instincts he inherited from the Spanish creole of a mother of his were in the ascendant; and it was his life or mine. I began to think. I drew the revolver contains out of the property and the pro quietly out of my pocket, and covered him from my knee in anticipation of his rush.
"Now," he hissed, "will you promise
me never to marry this woman?"

"I'll see you in Gehenna arst!" "You will not?"
"Confound you, no! But Fil promise you this," I added, as I saw him crouching like a jaguar for a spring at my throat, "that, madman or ne madman, if you lay a finger on me, I will shoot you in your tracks without further warning. Raising my right hand quickly, I covered him fairly now. My smishle companion dropped back into his seat with a

hideous Spanish blasphemy, most unex-pectedly baffled and beaten. "That's right," I said, considerably relieved to find he was not so mad as to have lost all fear for himself, and put me under the painful necessity of winging him; " of course you didn't expect me to be so well able to take care of myself; and I suppose you've only a knife. I don't much think you'll kill me to-night, after all, though we are alone, etc., as you were good enough to remind me just now." "Oh!" he snarled, "I shall kill you

"I differ with you there. My own i pression is that you'll be in Hanwell or Charenton before long. Meanwhile, let me advise you not to try this again. If you do, remember, I've warned you."
He flung a curse at me, and, turning away rolled himself up in his cloak, and never moved again till the mail ran into the Dover station. Then he rose suddenly, opened the door, sprang onto the plat form, and disappeared.

"And so you ran away from me, Hel-It was some three or four hours after ing we sat under the big beech.

I know she speke, and that every now and then the great violet eyes turned with Alvarez Smith, the man with the consignee, carried Lady Oswestry's rooms in the Russia by storm, utterly dis

comfiting the garrison by the suddenness and vigor of my assault, insomuch that after a brief, hopeless struggle, it surren-dered at discretion. My darling had spoken the words that bound her life to

mine forever. Under the summer stars, in the hush of the summer night, she and I were sitting on the balcony of their room that over looked the river and the purple woods beyond; at her feet, as I loved best to sit, and watch the great violet eyes turn slow-ly on me; at her feet, with her hand in

"And so you ran away from me, Hel-What else could I do? I was so weak with you, Frank; so weak against my love. And, for your sake, I felt it ought not to be. So I ran away. It was terri-ble work to get Amy to start that night,

olatform, half a dozen yards behind. though! She was horribly cruel to me; she fought for you. How I loved her when she did! But I would go; and so we went."
"And then you thought you were safe?"

"Safer. Away from you I was strong."
"And did you think you would be out
of my reach long?"
She gave me a smile, delicious as a caress. Then she said: "Qui sait! I thought you would come, but not so soon. Not till I should have

time to harden my heart. I knew I was doing right, Frank. But I thought, too, that I might never see you again. And then—"her face told me the rest. "Enfant! What had you to do with it right or wrong, if you loved me? You were mine. How could you ever think I should let you go? Let you go, who have given me new faith, new hope, new lifemade life precious to me, now—how could 1? Helen, my Helen, nothing can take

self from me." From my arms, where she had nestled, on a sudden she started. "There!" she whispered, pointing to

the deserted river walk; "there! Did you not see him?" On her face, yet wet with happy tears, had come the haunted look once more; in her voice was the old fear, though my arms and my love were about her. I knew what had done this; the sight of a man for whom I was beginning to feel something of the hate that kills.

"I saw no one, you know. And it Alvarez Smith wants to do me a mischief, why on earth should he turn out and do odrama in the moonlight, threaten me with imaginary daggers, and that sort of thing, to put me on my guard?"
"I saw him standing there," and she pointed again straight before her. 'And how was he dressed?"

In a short cloak, it seemed. I saw im throw it back when he lifted his arm." "And then he disappeared—where?" "Into the shadow of the trees." That was perfectly possible. A couple f strides would take any one out of

ght, who had stood even in the centre of the broad allee. If Helen had really seen Alverez Smith, he might be hidden in that shadow even now, watching us. My blood began to stir at this.

I had been just a week in the Bad when the denouement of this story came out. We had gone up the river one morning in a "hen coop," had landed some three miles or so above Lindenbad, and strolled away, out of sight of the boatman, along he bank, down to which extended the ow scrub and bushwood of the forest. We sat down on a sort of a little crag which overhung the river, and from which was doing her best to sketch under an organized series of interruptions from me Lying there at her feet, watching her yes, and drinking in her voice, thinking of that new life she had given me, and that was precious to me for her sake, I

was terribly near my death.

There was hardly a breath of air astir and yet, all at once, my pot hat, that was tilted over my eyes to keep off the sun glare, rolled away lazily over the turf, dipped, so neatly and lightly that I hardly felt it, off my head.

A sharp crack and a little puff of white moke rising above a clump of brushwood explained this phenomenon.

I saw at once what it meant. I was on my feet, and half way across to the cover my reet, and half way across to the cover which sheltered my would-be assassin in a couple of bounds. Another bullet whizzed by my car, and then I had sprung into the thicket, struck by one lucky blow a smoking revolver from the shaking hands, and flown at the throat of

-Alverez Smith.
It was well I had lost no time; he got to chance of using his knife. heard Helen scream, and then saw her fall lifeless on the turf where we had been sitting, and then I was wrestling for dear life with a madman. He had no science, but he held me like a fiend. I cut him off his legs again and again; but he clung so desperately to me that I couldn't drop him. Each fresh struggle brought us nearer and nearer the edge of the little crag. I guessed what he wanted to do, and put all my remaining strength into one fierce, desperate effort to fling

This time he went down, but my foot had slipped on the dry, short turf, and he managed to pull me down upon him. I felt his arms close round me in a grip of steel as he twisted and writhed toward the edge; I heard his yell of diabolical triumph in my ears; knew that we must roll over; felt the mad rush of air by me; felt a shock that seemed to stun me; and then, locked in each other's arms, the

ness. He must have struck against something in the fall, and have been dead or stunned when he reached the water.
In a second I had wrenched myself free from that deadly grip, had risen to the surface, and was striking out for the bank. Ten minutes more and I was kneeling beside Helen, slowly recovering her consciousness under the sympathizing

care of a forest-keeper's wife, The body of Alvarez Smith was picked up next day. He had disguised himself so well while waiting his opportunity to settle matters with me, as to have cluded detection by the Policy. detection by the Polizei-Amt, but able to swear unhesitatingly to his identi-

ty, and did, with some pardonable satis faction.

He is believed to have left no one to exact the forfeit from Helen Wybrowe when she marries me; and, supposing his bargain with the original claimants to have been a lawful one, there is an end, you been a lawful one, there is an end, you see, of "Wybrowe's Will."-London Society.

Rules for Life.

THE following rules, from the papers of Dr. West, were, according to his memorandum, thrown together as general way marks in the journey of life Never to ridicule sacred things, or what thers may esteem such, however absurd ney may appear to be.

Never to show levity when the people are professedly engaged in worship.

Never to resent a supposed injury till I know the views and motives of it. Nor on any account to retaliate. Never to judge a person's character by

Always to take the part of an absent person who is censured in company, so ar as truth and propriety will allow. Never to think the worse of another on account of his differing from me in politiMISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

THE DREAMS FOR HUNGRY MEN-Pro BETSLEBEM, Penn , has a hand fire en-

THE French population of Vermont numbers 15,491 persons. THE inn-experienced make the best ho el servanta.

Missouri has 927 miles of railroad, costng \$01,000,000. CALIFORNIA produces 3,000,000 pounds of quicksilver annually. DIVIDENDS are applied in the Washington Life to make the policies larger.

Ara late fire in Fitchburg, Mass., a steamer played for thirty-six consecutive hours. THERE are twenty-one prisoners in the North Indiana State prison who are sen-tenced for life.

THE stockholders of the Washington only receive the interest their own money SEVENTY-FIVE brides sat down to din-

ner on a recent Sunday at one hotel at Niagara Falls. THE winner of a floating match at Long Branch lay on his back three hours and forty minutes. Why are pimples on a drunkard's face like the cuts in a London paper? They are illustrations of Punch.

THE Romanist population of the French Empire is 86,800,664; the Protestant, 1,501,150; the Jewish, 158,994. Why are country girls' cheeks like a good calloo dress? Because they are war-ranted to wash and retain their color. A PANE of glass reventeen feet high and ten feet wide, lately set up in New York, is considered the largest in the

country. Several young men of good families in New York have been taken to the Binghampton Asylum to be cured of

On a gate-post in front of a farm house near Indianapolis, is a sign which says—
No life insurance nor sewing machines

A SERVANT girl, in Toledo, frustrated a burglar's plans by throwing him out of a garret window to the sidewalk. He never recovered from the shock. GEN. J. T. PRATT, of Wethersfield, has

been a member of the Connecticut Legislature for fourteen sessions, and during them all has only been absent ten days. A DISCRIMINATING young lad of our acquaintance says that he likes a rainy day one that is too rainy to go to scho and just rainy enough to go a-fishing. THE latest style in gold bracelets is in the shape of a fluted muslin cuff, and is made of burnished gold with a diamon button, and a ruby button hole.

"How about the small pox excitement up your way?" asked one countryman of another. "Oh!" was the reply, "it's dying out with the patients.' BENJAMIN GRISWOLD, of Cambridge, t., now in his 78th year, has just finish ed reading his Bible through, by course, for the one hundred and thirteenth time.

DR LEWIS SAYRE, of New York city, has written a pamphlet, describing three cases of lead palsy, resulting to ladies A SMART young lawyer's clerk, hearing it stated by a lecturer that "man is merely a machine," remarked, "I suppose an attorney may be called a sueing ma-

A PENALE factory operative of Waterville, Me, died, a short time since, from the use of jute switches. The autopsy revealed the fact that the skull had been perforated by vermin, and the brain par

tially eaten away. A WOMAN of Troy was lately brought before a justice, charged with stealing a sum of money from her husband. She was dismissed on the ground that a wife could not steal from her husband.

EDWIN FORREST, at the age of sixty four, has recently concluded an eight months' season, in which he has traveled over six thousand miles, played in fifty-two towss, and averaged five performances a week. Or six hundred and twenty-two mur-

ders committed in New York during the thirteen years ending with 1868, the perpetrators of one hundred and fifty-five, or one-quarter of the whole number, have never been discovered. THE champion shoemakers live at Lynn, so far as length of service is concerned. Edmund Lewis and James Barney have worked at the trade seventy one and sev enty years respectively, and now work every day.

A Laby recently deceased in New Hamp shire has left \$300,000 to found a cellege for young women, wherein they shall be taught all the higher branches of education enjoyed by male students in other establishments. THE English papers report that in

action brought against the proprietors of Lloyd's paper for damages for not inserting a newspaper advertisement correctly, the verdict was for the defendant, with costs, on account of the illegibility of the "WHAT is the chief use of bread?" asked an examiner at a school exhibition.

The chief use of bread?" answered the archin, apparently astonished at the simplicity of the inquiry. "Why, to spread butter and molasses on." "ARE you not ashamed to beg ?" said the philosopher Montague to a strong, healthy beggar, who was soliciting alms, "you are certainly able to work." "O,

sir," was the knave's rejoinder, "if you only knew how lazy I am!" A young Italian, by the name of Brado, who is a clerk at Indianapolis, has lately fallen beir to \$1,000,000, a rich Italian having left his fortune of \$2,000,000 in gold to his two nephews, who proved to be Brado and his brother.

A nowby intending to he witty, thus can you inform me where I can see the elephant?" "No, but if I had a looking lass I could show you a very large mor key." The rowdy aloped. A nonver hod carrier in New Hamp

shire, recently, carried a barrel of flour from the sidewalk to the third story of a

new building, and returned with it upon his shoulder to the street, where he sold the flour for eight dollars, and received a handsome sum from the lookers on. The old proverb says, "every man is a physician or a fool at forty," Sir Harry Haiford, a distinguished physician, happening to quote this old saw to a circle of friends, among whom was Canning, the latter inquired, "Sir Harry, mayn't he be

A MAN in Concord, N. H., has in his A MAN in Concord, N. L., essession a biscuit which was set upon essession a biscuit which was set upon Lafay. the table at the collation given on Lafay ette's visit to that city in 1825. It is ob long in shape, has stamped upon it the words, "Welcome, General Lafayette," and many of the letters can still be distin guished.

A STORM LAKE correspondent of the Fort Dodge Times says: "We had a vis Fort Dodge Times says: "We had a vis-itor here from the East, a few weeks ago, oking for a section of land he had pur hased. Said he paid \$4.59 per acre. Jpon inquiry, it was ascertained that he had bought all of Section 10, which lies in the centre of the lake."

A TOLL GATE keeper was recently

of cruelly treating his daughter. He had discovered that the girl, who was fre-quently left in charge of the gate, used to allow her sweetheart, a young butcher, to drive his cart through free. She never tolled her love.

A SARATOGA tombstone bears this in scription: "Emms, dau'r of Abrahan and Matilda Cox, and wife of Theodore Schallehn, died August 10, 1868, aged 26 years, leaving five children—married too young, against her father's will. Single romen take warning." A GENTLEMAN in conversation with Dr.

Johnson, having, to some of the usual arguments for drinking, added this, "You know, sir, drinking drives away care, and makes us forget whatever is disagreeable. Would you not allow a man to drink for that reason?" "Yes, sir, if he sat nex you," replied Dr. Johnson.

AT Le Roy, Minn., one hot day, a switch had been opened for the purpose of letting in a freight train, and when it became necessary to change the switch back to the main track the rails had expanded so uch by the action of the sun's rays tha it could not be done. Cold water was poured upon several sections of the track cooling off the iron and allowing the switch to be shut.

A CLERGYMAN in Washington county

Me., driving along a lonely road, overtook a countryman on foot, whom he invited to ride. After the crops had been discussed, the clerical gentleman asked bi ompanion "If he was prepared to die? whereupon the countryman leaped from the wagon and fled to a place of safety doubtless considering this question synonymous with "Your money or your MEDICAL statisticians of England and France have discovered that laborers in

copper works almost always escape chol era and diarrhea, only one out of 1270 being attacked during the epidemic in 1865-6 in France, while among workers in iron and steel one out of every 209 was stacked, and of those engaged in other metals than copper and iron one out o

A ROCHESTER paper tells a romantistory of a young dressmaker who became infatuated with a young man without his knowledge. To make herself worthy of him she took to study, and, after a severe course of French, Italian, and piano, dur-ing which she worked at her occupation, and only slept three hours out of the twenty-four, the young man married another girl. The blow was too much for the young lady's reason, and she is now an inmate of an insane asylum. THE Dubuque Times says that George

Ade, of that city, was the owner of a dog that had actually saved four human be-ings from drowning, in consideration of which distinguished service "the Mayor's proclamation during the deg days, warn ing all curs, of high or low degree, to wear muzzles on pain of instant death, never applied to him, and he was granted the freedom of the city;" notwithstand-ing which, he was shot by somebody who ould not resist the temptation to make fifty cents.

THE Keokuk Gate City says: "One of our well known grocers bought a nice lot of honey and had it in his store for sale. In an instant, a small, spiral, vapor-like body arose from the eyes and ears of the skull which proved to be insects, that attacked the hunters with great fury and making free with his honey. He shoo making free with his honey. He shoo drove them to the river for protection.

The skull continued to nour out its little making free with his honey. He shoo field them in a mild way with a brush. That was all. He left the honey there over Sunday. He went down Monday to find every drop of that honey gone, and a small swarm there trying to carry off the wax. There is some beeswax for sale cheap at that store."

A COLORED man recently applied to prominent gentleman residing on Fifth avenue, New York, for a letter of recom-dation, by means of which he hoped to obtain a situation. The man, being wel known to the gentleman in question, the estimonial was readily given. It even more complimentary than Scipio dreadful imprecation, to have the money himself had expected, and that worthy, on or the lives of the travelers. recovering from his astonishment, ex-claimed: "Say, Mr. —, won't you give one, "here it is," offering a handful of silver; "but my companion has a larger

me something to do yourself on that recommendation?" A FIFTH Avenue Hotel waiter was dis charged the other day, and vented his spite by advertising in the New York papers for 500 Irishmen to go to France; application to be made at Room 68, Fifth Avenue Hotel. Result, the halls and corridors of the hotel were filled, by 10 o'clock, with hundreds of applicants—so rowding the guests and visitors of the louse, that there was a necessity of clearing the intruders out; and it was not un til they were put out, that the proprietors knew to what circumstance they were in-

debted for such a visitation. An eccentric Parisian recently died, who had travelled all over the world and spent fifty years to secure materials for a work on humpbacks, which he left in 2,000 sheets, with numerous drawings and curious observations. He discovered that emperate zone in Europe, and that the numps have some connection with formation of the country where they are found, those in the Pyrenees showing the angular, jagged shape of the mountains, while those on the sea coast have a gentle descent on one side.

An old man, of very respectable appear ance, has of late been swindling the store-keepers of New York city in a novel manner. It is his custom to ask to be ac-commodated with a \$5 bill for that amount in currency, as he wishes a bill to send in a letter to his son, who is at school in the country. He has the letter already directed and a stamp on it. In sounting the currency it is usually short ten cents. The old man is very sorry, but as he passes the store almost every day, he will hand it in, which he never does, and thus makes

lowing story: "One day last week a little son of Daniel Musselman, near Fairield, aged about eight years, was out picking blackberries; a large black snake, unseen by him, coiled itself around his legs, as he was picking berries through a fence. The little fellow, finding himself a prisoner, and no help near, showed fight—caught his snakeship by the neck, and choked it until he got two small stones, when putting his head on one, with the other he soon had the snake dead. Then freeing himself of it, he went to picking berries again. The snake was of the racer species, from four to five feet long. The little fellow's legs showed marks of the squeere for several days."

UNTIL the geological survey of California had pushed its explorations to the southern portion of the Sierra Nevada, it was supposed that Mount Shasta was the highest peak in the United States, if not in North America. The altitude of this mountain was determined at 14,440 feet.

\$2.00 IN ADVANCE. In the southern sierra, however, was found a region of 300 or more square miles, which has a general elevation of

8,000 feet, and is capped by a century of peaks rising more than 5,000 feet higher, two of which are higher than Shasta. The most lefty of these peaks, Mount Whitney, was ascended to an elevation of 14,780 feet, and is probably 300 or 400 feet higher. The next highest, Mount Tyndall, measures 14,500 feet. A CALIFORNIA paper says: "All who have attempted to swim in the waters of Lake Tahoe must have been startled at their strange lack of buoyancy. Goodswimmers launch forth into the lake with the utmost confidence in their skill, and at once find themselves floundering, and

only able to keep affoat by the most stren-uous exertions. The bodies of persons drowned in the lake are never seen after they have once sunk. Of the five white persons drowned in the lake, not a single body has ever been recovered or ever seen. Pine logs float in the lake but a very short time, then they sink never again to arise. In places far down again to arise. In places far down through the crystal fluid are to be seen resting on the bottom great quantities of slabs, logs and lumber.

Ingenious.

ward, determined, as they swore with a

post, while the horse was taken out of

the gig, and turned loose upon the com-mon. It was an hour before they were

released from their position, during which period the ill-used victim vented his

mprecations pretty loudly.
Upon reaching the next town, where

eposition was made before the magis

rather a severe strain upon the base con

treacherous a part.

accused.

just of the wretch who could act so

"Oh, stand down!" responded the man

in authority.
"One word!" continued the other, "my

object in the declaration I made was not to screen myself at another's expense. I

mend him to be more prudent in keeping

rate, the worthy justice commented in

sum hid away in his left boot."

The Origin of Mosquitoes, THE Red River Indians have a curious legend respecting the origin of mosquitoes.
They say that once upon a time there was a famine, and the Indians could get no game. Hundreds had died from hunger, and desolation filled their country. kinds of offerings were made to the Great Spirit without avail, until one day two hunters came upon a white wolverine, a very rare animal. Upon shooting the white wolverine an old woman sprang up out of the skin, and saying that she was a "Manito" promised to go and live with the Indians, promising them plenty of game as long as they treated her well and gave her the first choice of all the game that should be brought in. The two Indians assented to this, and took the old woman home with them—which event was immediately succeeded by an abundance of game. When the sharpness of the famine had passed in the prosperity which the old woman had brought to the tribes, the Indians became dainty in their appetites, and complained of the manner in the company of more gracefully, not to say obsequior s-ly, but they compare unfavorably with our best mechanics in maniy which the old woman had took to herself all the choice bits; and this feeling became so intense that, notwithstanding her warning that if they violated their promise a terrible calamity would come upon the Indians, they one day killed her as she was seizing her share of a fat reindeer which the hunters had brought in.

Great consternation immediately struck the witnesses of the deed, and the Indi-ans, to escape the predicted calamity, bodily struck their tents and moved away out any catastrophe occurring, and, game becoming even more plentiful, the Indians again began to laugh at their being deceived by the old woman. Finally, a hunting party on a long chase of a reindeer, which had led them back to the spot where the old woman was killed, came upon her skeletor, and one of them to a great distance. Time passed on with-

The skull continued to pour out its little stream, and the air became full of avenger of the old woman's death The hunters, upon returning to camp, found all the

Indians suffering terribly from the plague, and ever since that time the Indians have

farmer had it in his power to give that boy money, clothes, playthings, but the poor fellow draved nothing as much as a kind word now and then. If the farmer had ever so little heart the boy must certainly WELL, three men suddenly rushed for-"Spare our lives, take all I have," said

"Traitor!" exclaimed the other; while the highwaymen, with blackened faces and cocked pistols, proceeded to take off his boots. him. Suppose you speak it. The next time you meet him, instead of laughing at him, speak kindly to him. Then watch him and see how he looks. See if his eyes do not brighten and his lips "If you've spoken false," shouted one of the maranders, "I'll give you an ounce of lead fer your pains."

Kind words! They are blessed things. Speak them, children, every day. Scatter them like sunbcams everywhere. They please others and return to bless your own hearts. Kind words forever .- Golden

NEVER repeat a story unless you are certain it is correct, and not even then unless something is to be gained, either of interest to yourself or for the good of the person concerned. Tattling is a mean "Hear my palliation," meekly said the sand wicked practice, and he who indulges in it grows more fond of it in proportion as he is successful. If you have no good to say of your neighbor, never reproach his character by telling that which is false. He who tells you the fault of others intends to the last of there. intends to tell others of your faults, and so the dish of news is handed from one to another till the tale becomes enormous.

be no more such a thing as a healthy

brain, as to the mental department, with-

knew that my companion had a hundred pounds hid in his boot. I had twelve hundred pounds in my waistband. Had I been searched that sum must have been Hard Study Kills Nobody. Thought is the life of the brain, as exercise is the life of the body. There can discovered. I thought it better to sacri fice the smaller to the larger sum. I now return the money I was the means of his being deprived of, and in future recom-

mend him to be more prudent in keeping his own counsel."

The store almost every day, he will hand it in, which he never does, and thus makes the case may be, out of each storekeeper when he case may be generous enough to give him the problem of the case may be generous enough to give him the problem of the case may be generous enough to give him the problem of the case may be generous enough to give him the problem of the case may be generous enough to give him the problem of the case may be generous enough to give him the problem of the case may be generous enough to give him the problem of the pr out the right study, than there can be a

may study, and work, and write, until he is as gray as a thousand rats, and will be still young in mental vigor and clearness. Where is the man of renown who lived plainly, regularly, temperately, and died early?—Hall's Journal of Health. "Ma," said a youngster in a grocery store, "if I eat these green apples will they make me sick?" "Yes, I am afraid they will," replied the mother. "If I eat them both will they make me sick?" "Yes, yes!" impatiently replied the mother. "Well, then," and the juvenile dropped the smallest, "I'll eat one anyhow; I'm willing to be half sick."

RHUBARB PRESERVES .- Pare six or anges; alice them in a stew pan, with orange peel cut fine; add one quart of rhubarb, cut fine; take a pound and a half of loaf sugar; boil all together as you do other preserves,

YOUTHS' DEPARTMENT

UP AND DOING ..

Let your hands be busy
In some deefal way;
Don't neglect your study,
Don't forget your play;
For each there a time enough
Every blossed day.

You will soon be men, boys,
Soon will have to take.
The places of your fathers,
Fill it for their sake;
And in all that's noble
Finy be wide awake!

Boys, be kind and friendly; Lend a helping hand. To the weak and feeble, Till alone they stand; And in loving others Faifill God's command.

Don't be mean and selfish,
Stoop not to deceit;
In all things be manly;
Life will then be sweet,
And Death's coming find you
With your work complete!
— Merry's Muccum,

The Boys Who Want to Be Clerks, MARY of our youth are afflicted with the infatuation that city clerkships are the most eligible positions, while the trades are not "respectable." Let them learn that intelligent mechanics have a better chance of securing wealth, eminence and influence than the overcrowded clerkships can afford. The present and last Govern-or of Connecticut, each, in his boyhood, learned a trade, and thus became a thorough master of the business in all its details, in which each has achieved a brilant success. The most extensive manufacturer of silverware in the world, John Gorham, of Providence, declined the posi-tion of clerk in the counting-room that he might master the trade in his father's shop as a regular apprentice, where he learned thoroughly how to do with his own hands all that he has since had to direct others in doing. A multitude of similar facts might be cited to show that the mastery of a trade

is one of the best preparations for practical life and prosperity in business.
Clerks are often paid less than skillful
mechanics, and are less independent.
In their precarious positions they are in their precarious positions they are liable to disappointments and humiliating struggles with the thousands of others looking for a place. Every advertisement for a clerk brings a whole swarm of applicants. How pitiable the condition of this superabundance of book-keepers and applicants are string their lives in "waitexchangers wasting their lives in "waiting for a place," while our factories, railroads and trades are clamoring for educated superintendents, foremen, engineers, skillful managers and cunning workmen." The position of the educated and well-trained mechanic is far preferable to that of average city clerks. The latter may dress better, talk more glibly, bow

independence, vigor of thought, and strength of character. Too many ot our young men leave the homestead on adventures less safe and reliable than the arts of industry. A good trade is more honorable and renunerative than peddling maps, books, pictures, patent rights, and clothes wringers, or in a city store, to be cash or errand boy, store weeper, fire kindler and counter jumper generally. Without in any way disparag-ing the useful position of the clerk, our young men may properly be cautioned against further crowding this already "plethoric profession." To the boys in perity. Those who have well improved the opportunities now offered in our free spot where the old woman was killed, came upon her skeleton, and one of them in derision kicked the skull with his feot. In an instant, a small, spiral, vapor-like plane the eyes and cars of the body arose from the eyes and cars of the body arose from the eyes and cars of the large and leisure hours.—B. G. Northrup,

Speak Kindly to Him.

A farmer once saved a very poor oy from drowning. After his restora-ion he said to him, "What can I do for

been punished by the mosquitoes for their replied the boy, as tears rushed from his eyes; "I ain't got any mother like some of wickedness to their preserver, the Manito. A kind word! Think of it! That

> have had the wish granted.
>
> A kind word! You have many such spoken to you daily, and you don't think much of their value; but that poor boy in your village at whom everybody laughs would think that he had found a treasure f some one would speak a kind word to

of lead fer your pains."

"He's spoken truth," responded the searcher. "Here's a prize! a hundred pounds in Bank of England notes."

Securing the prize, the two travelers were blindfolded, and bound to the finger

Tale-Bearing.